

1-21-1914

Letter from Louise Imogen Guiney, Oxford,
England, to Anne Whitney, Boston, Massachusetts,
1914 January 21

Louise Imogen Guiney

Wellesley College Archives

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21 JAN

Miss Whitney,
The Charlesgate,
Beacon St., Boston,
Mass ts,
U.S.A.

Longwall Cottage, Oxford.

Dearest Anne Whitney:

Me, I have

gone through a double-back -
 somersault of emotion on your
 blessed account! Mrs. Field's
 wrote a month ago that you had
 been, or were, very ill, and that
 Mrs. Dargan had gone flying
 home to your bedside. I thought
 that I couldn't in conscience
 bother either of you with a query
 requiring an answer, so I sent
 my ever faithful lieutenant
 Mr. Frohock over to the Charles-
 gate. His reply has just come
 to end what I assure you was
 an intimately heartfelt anxiety,

and you must have laughed
Could you have seen the amount
of actual frolicking I have put
in since I got that letter yester-
day. He found you had gone out
on a walk! and the elevator
boy reported "just fine!" as
your present condition. You
are, well, an — Anne Whitney.
Blessings on you. Mind you
keep the present flag flying.
I wonder what 'our' weather is?
Theirs here is the bitterest damp-
est cold, they say, for thirty-
something years. It is murder-
ous indoors, unless one could
afford a fire in every room, but
it is quite tolerably balmy as
soon as one gets out. By night
it is impossible to melt enough
to get sleep! at least for the too-
freezable, like your correspond-
ent.

When meet you see Miss Converse, will you please
give her this little clipping? She may not have
seen it, and if so, it will gratify her. Remember
me to her, Mrs. Barqan, Miss Gauder, Mr. and
Mrs. Stone, and (if you see him reasonably soon)
my friendly Mr. Pratt. I hope it will altogether
let late to wish you and them the happiest of New
Years. I am off to the Bodleian library; I could
it a beautiful day when I can get time to report
myself there.
Your ever devoted

Jan. 21, 1914.

L. S. G.